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Riptide

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Chapter 1 by Story Wars

I lied down on the park bench, thinking of what just happened.

My mom got taken by some man in a mask, and my dad got taken too.

My life was over. My brother died 2 years ago because of cancer, my two twin sisters got taken away to Dimlominatic, and ugh! My life sucks.

The only thing I had left in my family was my 2 year old dog, Riptide.

Riptide was going to get me through this. If he won't, then who will?

Chapter 2 by PuppyLover



Suddenly, Riptide, who was with me, barked. Not a happy bark, a bad bark.

Danger!

Write a draft for chapter 3 of 8

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